DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XX. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1891. NUMBER 16

Published every week.
$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

POETRY.

THE PRINCE AND THE CHILDREN.

There runs a story of an Indian prince,
Who wished the origin of speech to know,
And so he turned to little children—since
It is to them for knowledge wise men go.

He took these little ones while yet around
Their new-born souls the silence lingered still,
And placed them where no human speech or sound
Was ever heard—it was his royal will.

No happy nursery rhymes, no lullabies
These little children ever sung or heard,
No mother waited for the sweet surprise
Of hearing that first precious, lisping word.

But after many years the prince one day
Ordered the children to be brought him whore
He sat upon his throne in grand array,
And all his learned men were gathered there.

Shrinking, though innocent, and shy with fear,
Before the august prince the children come.
The wise men watch them eagerly to hear
Their language, but the children all are dumb.

They ask them many questions, as they try
Out of their voiceless depths some sound to bring;
The children never utter word or cry,
But only stand there, mute and wondering.

And so the prince's queer experiment
Was but a failure. All the tongues were tied;
The children silent came and silent went,
They could not speak, for they had never tried.

Sometimes I wonder, should His kingdom come,
That kingdom full of joy and peace and love,
Would we be found, like those poor children, dumb?
Or could we speak the language from above?

What if its words and meaning all unknown
Should fall upon an unaccustomed ear?
How can we make that heavenly tongue our own,
Unless we try to learn and speak it here?

STORY TELLER.

A Confederate Family.

They left home in a state of hurly burly and wild excitement. When Gen. Johnston began his famous retreat from Dalton, Mr. G—— and his family had made up their minds to remain "within the lines" and face the horrors of federal rule under the shelter of their own roof tree rather than become homeless refugees in the ever contracting confederacy.

And so, when the troops came marching by their house, the girls stood out by the yard fence or ran down the avenue that led to the railroad and waived them an adieu. How long would it be before they would see a gray jacket again, they wondered.

But they had not reckoned on Gen. Johnston fighting at Resaca, nor their house being in the battlefield. So when their friend, Col. Prestman, the chief engineer of the army, came riding up one evening and said, "Get away from here as soon as you can; the line of battle will run through your yard in to-morrow's fight," they were greatly terrified. It was very easy for him to say "get away," but where?

They had sent their horses and vehicles away to keep them from being pressed by the federals, and the family were not in very good marching trim.

Mr. G—— tried to persuade a surgeon to make his house a field hospital and fly the yellow flag from it, saying that his whole family would be willing to act as nurses, but the surgeon declined, declaring the house would be in too hot a place for a hospital.

So they all went to bed with heavy hearts, and arose the next morning, the 14th of May, trying to nerve themselves for what was before them, when suddenly Mr. G——'s son came galloping up, followed by two army wagons loaned him by Gen. Johnston. Into these the family and their servants hurried and fled for their lives.

"Hurry, hurry!" cried the captain. "Soon the fight will begin, and if we have to ride down the lines it will be no joke."

So away they went down the lines, two miles to Resaca, across the pontoon bridge over the river there, where the federals opened fire on them; then on to Calhoun, where a hot cavalry fight was going on.

After two days spent there anxiously waiting for Johnston to drive back the enemy and enable them to go home, and finding that he was retreating and that it was impossible for them to return through the lines they joined the great army of refugees and at last found safety in that general asylum, Southwest Georgia.

Their retreat was sorrowful. Their return was comical.

The war was over, and the southerners stood a nation of paupers. Not one cent did any one have. Dazed, they stood and gazed at their heaps of Confederate money, some of it so new and crisp that it seemed to mock them with their blasted hopes.

The first thought of the refugees was how to get home. Their friends who had hospitably entertained them, from being wealthy planters were now ruined, and had not bread for themselves, as their negroes became demoralized and would not work. But with no money and wretched transportation, who could travel?

In the history of all distressed people, there is found a Moses who rises up to deliver them. So now in the history of the G——s, the eldest daughter played the part of Moses and led them home.

After they had become refugees, she had for a while acted as matron in a hospital at Macon, and as such ranked as a Confederate officer. So now, on this ground, she applied to the Federal post commandant at Bainbridge for transportation to Macon. The officer honored the demand and furnished it, and she made the best of her way there to interview Gen. Croxton, post commandant at that point.

"Be sure," said the polite friend "that you put on your best clothes, so as to impress the Yankees. Nothing like looking well off."

"I intend to," said she; and this is how she was dressed:

She wore what to Confederate eyes seemed a black silk dress. True, it had once been a green striped one, but having been dipped in a weak solution of logwood the stripes only vaguely betrayed themselves. The garment was gaily trimmed with strips of palmetto braid, plaited by the wearer's own industrious fingers. She had also manufactured the gloves which covered the said fingers.

Then her head was adorned with a wonderful bonnet. It was a sort of phœnix in the way in which it rose from its ruins, having been made over several times into divers shapes, according as rumors of fashions reached its owner. For even in the shut-in Confederacy the women, in the midst of the multifarious duties devolving on them, strove to follow the fashions as they vaguely heard they were worn in the outside world.

It proved afterward they were misinformed, for while they were painfully building up three story bonnets, with but scanty material to build with, looking like "Pelion on Ossa piled," the outside world wore little pancakes on their heads.

Strong in the rectitude of her apparel, Miss G— went forth to "impress" Gen. Croxton. How he was impressed, whether with amusement, wonder or admiration, will never be known, as he was too gentlemantly to show any emotion.

Escorted by a boy cousin, Miss G— sought the general's presence. Her brother declined accompanying her.

"It will never do for a big, able bodied fellow like me to go," said he, "and besides women can do more with the Yanks than men."

Having thus eased his conscience, he left her to face the foe, which she did with great equanimity, and made her claim for her own transportation, as a confederate officer, and for her father's family, on the plea that the federal government, having forced them from their home at the point of the bayonet, so to say, it was its business to take them back.

"Before Confederate officers obtain transportation they surrender," said the general, smiling. "Have you surrendered?"

This was a horrid speech, for the southern women prided themselves on never surrendering.

"I decline to answer that," cried she indignantly.

He laughed, and after bantering her a little, struck by the novelty of both applications, he made out the transportation papers for them all and gave them to her.

And so in September the scattered family rendezvoused at Macon and started on their trip home. The government did not furnish very stylish transportation; they were given a freight box car, into which they packed themselves and a scanty supply of household goods, for news reached them through the lines that their house had been sacked and its contents scattered to the four winds.

They reached Atlanta the next morning and were switched off on a side-track, to be taken in charge by the officials of the Western and Atlantic railroad, and young G— went out to interview these parties. They now made the acquaintance of what was afterward known as the "carpet bag" gentry.

The town of Atlanta was then hardly more than a sort of camp, inhabited by a few of the old citizens, a Yankee garrison and a lot of what might be called miscellaneous adventurers.

The port commandant was an old Dutchman of autocratic proclivities. Indeed, had he been an eastern pasha under the viceory of Egypt he could not have had a keener eye to exacting "blacksheesh." At this time a few enterprising parties had established little shops, that went by the name of "sheebangs," the contents of which could almost be stored away in a drummer's trunk, so tiny were they. But the Dutch pasha kept an eye upon them, and constantly levied tribute. Seeing one in a rather flourishing condition he demanded quite a sum of "backsheesh." The owner plucked up his courage and refused to pay it.

"Den," cried the Dutch pasha, "I shut up dis sheebang!"

And it accordingly was shut.

Another source of profit was to levy a tax on every carload of refugees that passed through the town. If they refused they were detained until they paid it, which they finally did rather than be turned out of the car and left in Atlanta minus funds and shelter.

Young G— now had the pleasure of interviewing these cormorants. After vainly refusing, remonstrating and entreating, he, by the advice of friendly citizens, paid the tax, some $20, but it seemed an enormous sum to the ruined refugees.

In his absence one of the robber crew came down to the car to inspect the family and their belongings, and they calmly demanded his tribute. Mr. G— was a fiery old man, and he scornfully refused to pay it. A hot altercation ensued. It must be allowed that the Yankee, a tall, rawboned man, preserved his equanimity, which only served to exasperate the other.

"I'll pay you nothing," cried the old man. "I have Gen. Croxton's transportation papers that take me home, and not a cent will I pay you.

"Then you don't leave here," said the other coolly.

"You have no right to demand money from me over your superior officer's orders. Just show your authority, sir!"

"It is the rule here for all refugees to pay," said the man calmly, "and you must."

"The rule! Who gave you any right to make a rule? I'll bet you can't show me any proof of your right for so doing."

"I don't bet," said the righteous thief with an indescribable drawl; "I have conscientious scruples about it."

"You!" cried the old man, now badgered into a fury. "You have conscientious scruples! You! God bless my soul! You!" He dropped back in his chair speechless with anger.

Having thus spiked his enemy's guns, the blackmailer, after again calmly assuring him that he should not leave without pay, took himself off.

Young G—— soon after appeared and stated that he had paid the tax, as they could not stay over in Atlanta and camp by the railroad track, and it was not worth while resisting when resistance was useless.

They soon after started on their journey over the roughest road on earth, for it had been torn up many times by the contending armies, and a legend was in circulation that when the iron rails had been so twisted as to be unfit for use, saplings had been improvised into rails and nailed to the crossties so as to take a train over the gaps. The road was so rough that the story did not seem incredible.

Marietta, their next stopping place, seemed deserted. The only people they saw were a lot of men busy with a machine straightening railroad rails, so as to use them again. And they had certainly been twisted into the most wonderful shapes in the world.

The travelers' route lay now through a dreary country and endless scenes of desolation. They failed to recognize it. It was the "Shermanized district," and only chimneys and heaps of ruins marked the sites of what had been smiling villages.

At last they reached Resaca, and then home. It had been, in army parlance, "sacked and gutted." Every window was gone. A soldier, it was said, had tried his prowess with a pickaxe to see if he could destroy a window at a single blow. He succeeded, the gaping holes causing the house to look like a blind thing.

But the roof was there to shelter them, and it belonged to them, and that was a great thing. So they set to work to make themselves comfortable.

Before a great while they had in canvas window glass, which if it kept out most of the light, also kept out most of the wind.

Reminders of the battle were scattered about. The lock of the front door having been broken, it was kept closed by the aid of a weight made out of half a torpedo with which Gen. Wheeler had blown up the railroad near his house. Old parrot shells were used to prop open the windows and the fire was stirred with a bayonet and empty cartridge boxes were used as troughs to feed the cows in, so that there was a warlike flavor about things.

But in a year's time the returned refugees had got so to rights that there was little to tell that the house had been in the center of the battle field and had been a hotly contested spot—only the grave of a confederate soldier, who slept peacefully in the flower garden, where the roses waved above his head and scattered their perfumed petals over his grave.—*Paul Grant in Atlanta Constitution.*

Gratitude of ex-Slaves.

"I see that Elbert Head, a negro of Americus, Ga., has offered to give $5,000 for the location of a State negro educational institution in that town," said a Southern yesterday. "I know Elbert Head, and the story of his life, together with that of another negro of the same town, Jim Ellis by name, gives the lie to the oft-repeated tales of the terrible treatment of slaves by their masters. Had such been the case, Head and Ellis would never have taken part in the stories I am about to tell. They live almost in the shadow of Andersonville Prison. Elbert Head is now about 65 years old. He is a tall, very dark negro, with an air of keen shrewdness. He has no children. He was the slave of Dr. Head of Stewart County, Georgia. Of course he had a slave wife. He was shrewd and intelligent and saved whatever money might have been given him. In 1856 he rented himself and wife from Dr. Head, and went to Americus, where he opened a laundry. He did well and saved enough money to have bought his and his wife's freedom, but he did not care to do so. After his freedom had been declared by the events of the war and he could buy land, he invested his sayings in different ways. Early in the 70s he bought a big tract of land in Americus known as McCoy Hill. Upon this he began gradually erecting negro cabins, until now there are hundreds of them there. It is here he made his own future. He is probably worth $150,000, for he pays taxes on over $100,000, and is the third richest negro in the State. After his wife's death he adopted several girls, educated them as school teachers and gave them a start in life. Now, while Elbert Head was steadily advancing in the way of wealth, his former master, like in many Southern families, was steadily going backward. The war had ruined him in every way. The neighbors could not assist the old man, for they were bowed down in misfortunes equally as great. But Elbert had watched the course of events. Secretly at first he gave aid to his old master, then finally furnished his entire support, released the the old plantation from debt, sent his "young master," as he calls him, to Eastern medical colleges and provided for him. Then old Dr. Head died. The boy came back a physician, and Elbert announced that his fortune would go to his master's son, outside of such a sum as he might set aside for the education of the negroes.

"The case of Jim Ellis is almost parallel. Jim was also the slave of a physician. He was a blacksmith by trade and at the end of the war tramped to Americus and began working. From his savings he started a blacksmith shop. Pretty soon he owned the building; then he began to acquire outside property. Jim was getting to be fairly well off when a tale reached him of the sufferings of his old mistress. After the war the family had moved to Northern Georgia. Ruin had overtaken them. The master had died and the widow and only daughter were left penniless. They were actually starving when Jim Ellis heard of them. Without a moment's hesitation he went after them and relieved their wants temporaily. Then he hastened back to his home, sold some of his property and went and purchased his master's old plantation. He stocked it and then made a deed conveying it to his old mistress, and brought her back to the home of her early wifehood. Jim Ellis is worth probably $75,000 to-day, and is a man whom everybody respects.

"Some may say these are exceptional cases, but I could cite a number of others exhibiting the affection which the old slaves bear to their old-time masters that would go to disprove many a tale of cruelty.—*St. Louis Republic.*

DIXIE AGAIN!

THE REUNION MOVE ALL RIGHT—PROSPECTS VERY BRIGHT FOR A LARGE ATTENDANCE——CONGRATULATIONS EXTENDED TO THE "TAR-HEELERS"—THE WAR-FEVER OVER, ETC, ETC.

(*From our Virginia correspondent.*)

The JOURNAL correspondent down in Dixie is pleased to announce that the much-talked of "reunion" of the deaf-mutes of the state of Virginia is now an *assured fact*. Numerous replies have been received in answer to the postal cards sent out some two weeks ago. Now the "First Reunion of the Deaf-Mutes of Virginia" will assemble in Richmond, Virginia, on Friday, the 3d day of July, 1891, and the session will probably close on the 4th. A boat-ride down the James River to the city of Norfolk, is one of the features that will add enjoyment to the assembly. All who wish to go, can take a steamer Saturday evening or night and return Sunday night. Tickets are very low,—not over $1.50 for the round-trip. The reunion will be a success in every particular, so it seems now. On Saturday, the 4th, there will be a boat-race on the James, given by one of the several athletic clubs of Richmond. This will, of course, draw a large crowd.

CONGRATULATIONS.

The mutes of Virginia extend congratulations to their brethren down in the Tar-heel State, on their good luck in securing a handsome appropriation for a new institution to be occupied only by the deaf.

The legislature of Virginia will have to appropriate something to build additional room to the institution at Staunton, at a very early day, if it means to provide well for her deaf and blind children. The institution is crowded and its capacity taxed to its fullest extent, and has been for the past four years. An extra appropriation has been asked for several times, but the hard-headed law-makers of the Old Dominion have not yet taken a vote on it. A year ago last February, a committee of some twenty-five members of the State Senate and House of Delegates, visited the institution and inspected the buildings, but on their return to the Capitol, took no action whatever.

In our opinion, as well as in the opinion of a great many interested, the legislature should appropriate $15,000 (that has been continually asked for) to build a separate building for the blind department. The building to be erected either in Lynchburg or Richmond, and not to add more room to the present buildings that are used by both, the deaf and blind. The annual expenses for the support of these two institutions would not be raised very much from the present appropriations. The legislature now appropriates $35,000 yearly, for the support of both classes at the institution at Staunton. If a new building were erected for the blind, this appropriation could be cut down to $20,000 for the "Deaf-Mute Institution," and $15,000 (or the legislature could add more) for the "Blind Institution." Both institutions could be under the same Board of Directors, but, of course, have different superintendents. If this arrangement was carried out, it would give satisfaction to all. It is a well-known fact, that to keep the deaf and blind both in *one* building, causes no end of trouble. One class is constantly on the "war-path" about something. A building large enough for the blind of the State could easily be constructed for ten or fifteen thousand dollars, and the "old house," now serving for both, could easily be made to meet the demands of the times for the deaf-mutes. We, and *everybody* interested, sincerely hope that some kind of legislation will be enacted by the next legislature, that will be approved by all. The plan above described will "fill the bill" exactly, but it is very doubtful whether the law-makers of this old Commonwealth will look at the matter in that light or not.

It may be just for us to state here that the Ohio and New York mutes are not the only ones who have gained admission into secret societies. There are several in Virginia who have knocked at the door of various secret organizations and have been admitted. Besides there are a good many mutes here who have been admitted into various *trade unions*, such as the typographical union, and carpenter's union, etc.

The discussions on the "Oral Method" and the "Sign Method" does not seem to have abated to any great extent since Dr. Bell delivered his address at the college, but the "flames still rage." The *Goodson Gazette* keeps its finger out of the pie, and never utters a word for or against Dr. Bell.

The which-is-it-to-be-called influenza, la grippa, grip, hard sneezing (and about 50 more) is raging in these parts just now. The JOURNAL scribe has not yet been fortunate enough to catch the popular malady. It makes us think of the following:—

"A frog sat upon a log,
Sneezing at his daughter;
Tears he shed, till his eyes ran red,
Then he jumped into the water."

THE WAR FEVER.

The much talked of war between Uncle Sam and King Humbert's kingdom, has about blown over in this section. The hundred thousand cowboys of Kansas telegraphed to Secretary Blaine, informing him of their desire to spend the Summer in Rome, and asking if he could furnish transportation, caused a hearty laugh, yet everybody admires their patriotism. No doubt they wanted to paint the "Eternal City" red, and it is very likely they could do it on short notice. Wonder if any of the mutes of Kansas belong to this "Ancient Order of United Cowboys." It is not very likely that the lynchers of the eleven Italians in New Orleans will be brought to justice, so to speak. It isn't very likely that 10,000 men could be held responsible for the death of such a small number as eleven men.

But the excitement caused by the prospect of another war, will be of benefit to Uncle Sam in some respects at least. The law makers of the government will be brought to realize how poorly our coasts are defended. Fortress Monroe, in this State, and numerous other forts along our coasts, that did service many years ago, would be an egg-shell kind of resistance if Italy's magnificent navy were brought into action against them. It is very likely that the next Congress will set some plans for better defending the coasts.

London's sleepy "Thunderer," the *Times*, in commenting upon the prospect of war between Uncle Sam and Italy, says it will teach America a lesson in more ways than one. But that paper is considered all *no sense* on this side of the waters. The United States is a great country, no doubt, but like most great things, it has its own weak points, and the late excitement will cause action to be taken on one of these weak points at least, and so decease the number.

The press throughout this state had a great deal of fun out of the recall of Fava and the intense excitement over the same. Here are some samples of what some of the leading papers contained as telegrams, etc:—

NEW YORK, April 1.—The hand-organ factory of Bartolimo, Fuosino & Co., has shut down, owing to the Italian troubles. One man and five children are thrown out of employment.

NEWBERNE, N. C., April 1.—Guesseppo Dharmentartar, a well-known Italian vender of peanuts here, washed himself and died when he read the latest new from Italy.

A DISAPPOINTMENT.

It is customary at the Institution for the management to give the pupils a day's holiday during the annual fair week, and to let all who wish to go, attend the Baldwin District Fair. The pupils of next session will be disappointed in this respect, as the directors of the fair have decided to hold it on August 25th, 26th and 27th, the school will not open until September. One holiday missed!

RITTER.

LOUISA, VA., April 7, '91.

"So you want a railroad position," mused the superintendent. "Do you think you could give an intelligent account of an accident?" "Yes, sir, I'm sure I could." "Then I think we have no place for you."—*Elmira Gazette.*

Berlin, Ontario.

It is announced that Miss Katie Shemn was to be married to Chas. Golds in Hamilton some time ago, to the great surprise of the Berlin mutes who heard of the circumstance. They will have a wedding party as soon as the furniture is ready. Good luck to them.

I was mistaken in saying in my last that A. S. Waggoner would be back here from Detroit on the 30th of March. He was here on the 28th.

We are told that during A. Waggoner's staying in Detroit, while walking along, looking at seven and ten-story stores his neck got tired and stiff. When he arrived here, he easily looked down at this little town. His neck is now all right.

On the 26th of March, a beggar, personating a deaf-mute, was begging around this town for a living. Louis Koehler was called to the lunch room where the beggar was eating, and endeavored to talk to him. Louis claimed he was not a deaf-mute. The proprietor, being popular with the Berlin mutes, heard of the circumstance, and put the man out. Afterwards the man disappeared to avoid the arrest.

On the 27th of March, Emil and Henry Gottlieb went home to Ayr, driving fifteen miles away from Berlin. Henry came back the next day, and Emil four days after.

During Chas. Pettyford's stay here for a couple days, he visited the bible class room, which belongs to the deaf-mutes.

On the 28th of March, Mrs. Sutherland, the wife of A. Sutherland, in Detroit, went home to Guelph. We expect to see her here again.

April 8. BIFF.

SUCCESS CERTAIN.

A practical and helpful gift from a parent to a son would be the following alphabetical list of maxims, printed of written as a heading to a calendar, or framed and hung upon the wall of his room. It is said thas Baron Rothschild had these maximt framed and hung in his house:

Attend carefully to details of your business.
Be prompt in all things.
Consider well, then decide positively.
Dare to do right, fear to do wrong.
Endure trials patiently.
Fight life's battle bravely, manfully.
Go not into the society of the vicious.
Hold integrity sacred.
Injure not another's reputation nor business.
Join hands only with the virtuous.
Keep your mind from evil thoughts.
Lie not for any consideration.
Make few acquaintances.
Never try to appear what you are not.
Observe good manners.
Pay your debts promptly.
Question not the veracity of a friend.
Respect the counsel of your parent.
Sacrifice money rather than principle.
Touch not, taste not handle not, intoxicating drinks.
Use your leisure time for improvement.
Venture not upon the threshold of wrong.
Watch carefully over your passions.
'Xtend to every one a kindly salutation.
Yield not to discouragement.
Zealously labor for the right.
And success is certain.

—*New York Ledger.*

Erin, Tenn.

Mr. Lewis B. Cargile, of Alabama, speaks of coming out to visit us shortly. We would be glad to welcome him here, and make him feel at home.

Miss Lula Carter, of near Nashville, Tenn., informs us that she could not leave her home to see her mute friends in Erin.

Erin has about over one hundred coopers at work making lime barrels. One deaf-mute among them.

I noticed "Cal's" letter in the JOURNAL. I know that "Cal" thinks Prof. Bell is wrong in some things. I do not think there is any harm in marriages of mutes, providing they are not born deaf. Prof. Bell will soon know a new case that perplexes me. A couple, both born deaf, have no deaf relatives. They can hear and talk. Here is another "nut" for Prof. Bell "to crack." RETRAC.

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NEW YORK, APRIL 16, 1891.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 184th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One copy, one year. - - - - -	$1.50
Clubs of ten, - - - - - -	1.25
If not paid within six months, - -	2.50

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE proposition made public in a western paper that a community of deaf-mutes might be established to carry on a manufacturing business, recalls a project of similar character, though of greater dimensions, conceived and attempted by John J. Flournoy, of Georgia, over thirty-five years ago. Mr. Flournoy was at one time a pupil at the American Asylum, an exceptionally intelligent man and a brilliant writer. His idea gave rise to much discussion in the *Annals*, and eventually the project was abandoned. There was much more reason to seek to establish a "Commonwealth for the Deaf and Dumb" in those days than now. In many parts of the country, at that time, the deaf were not accorded the rights and privileges that they now possess. In the State of Georgia, to quote Mr. Flournoy, the Legislature, "after granting an education to deaf-mutes here, a few years thereafter, became chagrined at having *honored me*, and though they dared not revoke their education, still they made a law to '*make deaf and dumb persons idiots in law and to provide them guardians.*' Thus in the South we are centemned, spurned, degraded and abhorred, and I see no redemption but in forming a powerful oligarchy of our own to control a state at the West." Many were the objections to Mr. Flournoy's scheme, and among the educated intelligent deaf persons of his time he stood alone in his visionary "deaf-mute commonwealth"—such men as Nack, Carlin, Chamberlain, Booth, Burnett, Confer, and others, all opposing him. Rev. W. W. Turner gave his views in a letter to the *Annals*, a part of which reads as follows:

"Your plan is beautiful in theory and if we could transplant all the educated deaf and dumb to a fertile tract of virgin soil, remote from the influence of corrupt humanity, all that you anticipate might and probably would be realized. That educated deaf-mutes are capable of self-government and of managing the affairs of a State of their own, there can be no doubt. That they would be more favorably situated in such a community for the enjoyment of social intercourse, civil and religious privileges and the means of self-improvement generally, is equally certain. But there are practical difficulties in the development and carrying out of your plan which I fear could not be obviated; difficulties so great that they will dissuade prudent men from embarking in it.

"We will suppose that you have secured a location for your colony of mutes, and are ready to receive them upon it. Your first difficulty will be to induce them to take possession of it as a permanent home. They have parents and friends and homes of their own, and they will be unwilling to break the endearing ties which bind them to these objects of their affection, and go into a distant country to settle among strangers. If they are in indigent circumstances, they will lack the means necessary for their removal; if they are wealthy or in lucrative business, they will have no inducement to leave their present location. But supposing this difficulty overcome and your mute colony settled and organized, how will you keep it a mute community? It has been found by careful examination of facts, that only one in twenty of the children of deaf-mutes parents is deaf and dumb. Consquently, the property and the homes of the first settlers would be inherited by their hearing and speaking children, and in less than half a century a majority of the inhabitants would hear and speak. Nor could this result be prevented by the immigration of deaf-mutes meantime, (as comparatively but few would be induced to join such a community,) unless the hearing children of the first settlers were compelled to emigrate."

* * * "A little reflection will lead you to the conclusion that in a speaking and hearing community, as business is now conducted, there are many offices and positions which a deaf-mute can not properly occupy, owing to the deprivation of faculties essential to the performance of their appropriate duties. This is his misfortune, and not the result of prejudice or injustice on the part of others. There are still avenues to wealth, usefulness and distinction open before him. In the arts and sciences, in mechanical and manufacturing skill, in agriculture, he may attain to eminence, and compete successfully with his more gifted neighbor. Should not this satisfy his ambition and reconcile him to the will of Providence which made him deaf?"

Thus it was shown how impracticable and unprogressive such a scheme really was. In these late days, deaf-mutes are conceded every privilege that is possessed by those who hear. There is no necessity—or even inducement—to form a separate community. Yet the thoughtless expression of narrow views by one or two western deaf-mutes may re-act against them and the class of people to which they belong. It may in the future be brought forward publicly as an example of "clannishness" engendered and fostered by the "pernicious use of signs," and a result of the "social environment" inherent to the system of educating them in large institutions. If our memory serves us faithfully, Mr. Flournoy's scheme received attention from Dr. A. G. Bell, in his "Memoir on the Formation of a Deaf Variety of the Human Race," being presented as an argument; and in order to avoid a repetition of this style of argument, it is proper to emphasize the well-known fact that out of every thousand educated deaf persons, nine hundred and ninety-nine repudiate such ideas, and therefore should not be held responsible for the idiosyncrasies of an occasional builder of air-castles and mythical deaf-mute commonwealths.

THE secretary of an Institution Athletic club writes to know what he shall do in order to have the club entered in the contest for the JOURNAL Banner. All that is necessary is that he formally announce by letter that the club will compete, name the "field day," and then follow the programme and regulations that will be published in the JOURNAL as soon as ten Institutions have been heard from. Only four more will be needed if this aforesaid secretary enters the club he represents, and it is very much desired that the full number of competing clubs be entered before the first day of May.

Knights of the Silent Alpha.

THE JOURNAL has been awaiting the report of the Committee on Constitution and By-Laws before announcing to the public all the details of this organization, which if carried out as its projectors intend will be a valuable aid towards securing for the Deaf many rights, privileges, benefits and advantages that they do not now enjoy. The Committee expect to complete their work and have it printed in pamphlet form in time for its progenitors to present the plan to the conventions this summer, after which the work of organizing councils will go actively on.

Francis Odell, a former pupil of the New York Institution, died on the 6th of last June, of consumption.

On the 7th inst., Rev. Job Turner learned at the Charleston Hotel, Charleston, S. C., that they had the day before, a party at the hotel—a man and his bride (deaf and dumb) who was formerly Miss Youmans. They had just left.

Deaf Man Killed by a Train.

PORTLAND, Me., April 9, 1891. John Miller of Scarboro, a deaf man, was struck by a Boston & Maine train this morning at Scarboro, and killed.

HONOR TO AMERICANS.

An excellently artistic and life-like picture of the Principal of the Evansville Deaf-Mute School, Mr. Kerney, was presented in the Leeds, England, *Times*, among the likenesses of Rev. Mr. Turner, of Virginia; Mr. E. A. Hodgson, editor of the New York DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL; Rev. J. M. Kohler, of Pennsylvania; Mr. S. G. Davidson, editor of the *Silent World*; Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis; Mr. W. L. Hill, editor of the Athol, Mass., *Transcript*; and Prof. T. F. Fox, of New York. These gentlemen were sent to Europe, in 1889, to represent the United States at the International Deaf-Mute Congress at Paris.—*Evansville, Ind., Journal, April 5.*

DIED.

On April 11th, 1891, at 10 o'clock A.M., the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Finley Beatty, of Duquesne, Pa. Death was sudden, caused by spasms. The child was burried at Mckeesport, Pa. The mother is very poorly and has gone home to her mother, to be nursed back to trength.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Vacation Happenings.

"THE FATE OF THE OAK."

A Novel Entertainment.

IN BRIEF.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Tents were secured and camping utensils gotten in order, and by Thursday noon, when recitations were over, everything was ready for start. The wagon loaded with the outfit was sent at once, and after a hasty lunch, the campers followed on foot. As they have not returned at this writing, we are unable to give details of their camp-life. Allard, '94, went up Saturday morning and returned yesterday with the report that the heavy rains of Friday and Saturday had not added to the comfort of tent-life.

At the same time the Great Falls party set out, another, consisting of Seaton, Stewart, Brown and Stafford, of '93, and Howard, '95, started for Bull Run, intending to return by way of Manassas Junction and Mount Vernon. They went by rail to Alexandria, and from there took "Shank's mare" for the famous battle fields. They reached Fairfax the same evening and spent the night there. Starting again late the next day, they arrived at their destination in the afternoon, after several amusing adventures. At one point they stopped to visit a country school for colored children. Here they were treated as distinguished guests, and Stewart, no doubt, profiting by his experience as "Ishamel Lillywhite, School Trustee," in the Blackville minstrels, covered himself with glory till he fairly reeked, by delivering a learned disquisition on the rise and progress of the colored race since their emancipation. At Bull Run, the tourists took up their abode with a farmer, whose house was ventilated to perfection by the bullet holes everywhere penetrating the walls. Saturday forenoon was spent in looking over the battle ground and picking up relics. Many bullets were found, and Brown was fortunate enough to discover a bayonet half-imbedded in the earth. The farmer had a stock of relics gathered by himself, and these he gave away or sold at very low prices, so that all obtained mementoes of their visit. The company started for Manassas in the afternoon, but while on the way, a heavy rainstorm set in, and they reached that town in a slightly wet condition. A consultation was held here, and it was finally determined to give up the remaining part of the trip and return to Washington by rail, as the road to Mount Vernon would, no doubt, be very heavy with mud, on account of the storm.

Readers of the "Chronicle" will call to mind '90's class day exercises held last June. At the time a young oak tree was planted with appropriate speeches and other ceremonies. When the undergraduates returned in September, it was found that the unusually hot summer had been too much for the young tree and that it had died. It would seem that one of the fair spectators of the planting of the tree, when she was informed of the oak's death, found in the circumstance a poetic inspiration, and we have read a thirty-stanza poem that resulted. We cannot attempt the reproduction of the entire effort—the nonpariel case might revolt; but we will give a few selections and let the reader judge therefrom the merits of the whole. The title of the poem is "The Fate of the Oak." It traces the adventures of a little acorn from the time the north wind shook it from the mother-oak until it took root and grew to be a young sapling.

"Next spring when the violets and May flowers
Came to brighten up the woods,
Beneath the old oak's waving arms
A baby oak there stood.

"There he stood like a fairy prince,
With a magic crown of green,
And many a zephyr kissed his brow,
As they stole along, I ween.

"And the birds sang to each other,
As they flitted the woodland by,
'He shall grow in strength and beauty
And his leaves shall kiss the sky.'

"But when the oak had learned to love
Each flower and little bird,
Mid the solemn stillness of the woods
The sound of man was heard."

The verses proceed to relate how the marauders ruthlessly tear up the young oak, in spite of the frantically-waving branches of the old oak and the whispered ejaculations of the protesting flowerets. At this point, a "tender little songster," affected, no doubt, by the grief of the mother oak, offers to spy upon the actions of the despoilers and report. A few days later he returns, "with aching heart and weary wings," and makes the following deposition:

"Amid the golden hours that come
Into a bright June day,
The fair young oak was planted
By students young and gay.

"Speeches they made to the fair young oak,
As befitted their class tree,
For he in the distant ages
Their monument must be.

"Then a dainty, winsome child,
With golden hair and cheeks of pink,
Tripped o'er the smooth, green lawn
And gave the tree a drink."

After which there was more speeches, and then they left the young oak. The mother tree took this tale in a calculating manner, as will be seen from the next stanza:

"Then the old oak bowed her head
And rustled her leaves with pride;
Here was fame for her offshoot
Out in the world so wide."

Such a conclusion was, however, a little previous—pride must have its fall,—

"But as the summer days crept on
With silent, golden feet,
The young oak drooped his head
And sighed for the woodland sweet."

Very likely he was talked nearly to death on the occasion of his planting, and hadn't recovered sufficiently when the torrid August days came on,

"So when summer days were fairest
In the green woods to the north,
Amid the humming of the bees,
The oak tree's life went forth."

Now, this was bad, and some oracles might interpret it as of ill-omen to the class of '90; but the incident can be made to augur as many different fortunes as ever were hidden in the equivocal answers of a priestess of Delphi, and our poetess thinks that the portent is not to be accepted as evil.

"We'll not take this as an omen
That aught but good will come
To those who took the fair young oak
Far from its woodland home;

"But rather that they will grow,
In the years that are to be,
So great in life's successful paths
They will not need the tree

"To stand as a living monument
Upon their college green,
To show their progress in the strife
Of life's battles fierce and keen."

The First Congregational Church was the scene of a unique entertainment and fair on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of last week. The large hall devoted to social gatherings was filled with booths, each representing a department of the Government and filled with articles appropriate to the character represented. The booths were presided over by the young ladies attired in accord with their departments. The department of Justice was in charge of Miss Luciana Chickering. Tuesday evening, Miss Gorman, '95, attired in a classic robe of spotless white, held in her hands the balances in impersonification of "Justice." Miss Herdman, '93, in a black robe and with "mortar-board" cap, represented "Blackstone," while Miss Bicksler, 94, dressed in gray, with "mortar-board" to match, was a law-book. Miss Frances Chickering, with black robe and cap, was a rather tall ink-stand for the petite clerk of the court seated at the desk; and Miss Luciana Chickering, in a red and black dress covered with quill pens, was rarely serviceable as a pen-wiper by reason of being too busy elsewhere when wanted in that capacity. Ray Denison, in a "green bag" reaching to his neck, represented that very useful appendage to a lawyer's outfit; and a number of boys did their best to look like presentable bills. The business carried on in this department was very important, and the number of knotty and delicate questions decided was amazingly large. The process was very simple. Platform scales, bearing a placard "Weighty Questions Decided Here," were used. They were presided over by "Blackstone" and his "law-book," final decisions being referred to "Justice" for ratification. In order to obtain a decision, all one had to do was to stand on the scales and deposit a fee of five cents with the proper officer, and complete satisfaction to all parties was the unvarying result. On Wednesday evening, Miss Kruse, '95, took the role of "Justice"; Miss Lowman, 92, of "Blackstone," and Miss Tiegel, '93, of the law-book. On both evenings, the Department of Justice was one of the best patronized of the numerous booths, a compliment alike to Miss Chickering and those who aided her.

The college boys are certainly indebted to H. C. White for the amusement he gives them in his effort to extricate himself from a position that he finds untenable. Mr. White's opinion is of such little worth, that we need not give space to a response to his last effort to ridicule the intelligence of a correspondent and the students at large. If he does not know what "W. B." meant by quoting as applicable to college students, the remark made by Mr. Seliney, concerning "intelligent critics," he should ask the first child he meets.

The first thunderstorm of the season took place Saturday afternoon. The blinding flashes and the booming of the "artillery of the heavens," was for the space of nearly an hour something to attract notice.

Plasterers have been at work during the past week repairing the ceilings of rooms injured by leaking steam-pipes.

We learn that Denison Gallaudet will not return to college.

W. B.

NATIONAL COLLEGE, April 13, 91.

NOTICES.

The Holy Communion will be celebrated in sign-language, in the chapel of the Church of the Intercession, 158th Street and Grand Boulevard, next Sunday, April 19th, at 11 A.M Deaf-mutes are cordially invited to be present.

Residents of Brooklyn are invited to St. Mark's Church, next Sunday afternoon, April 19th, at three.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Potter is expected to administer Comfirmation at the combined service, to be held in St. Ann's Church, New York, on Sunday, April 19th, at 3:30 P.M.

Miss Wilhelmina Tredennick.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—Please allow me to call the attention of the readers of the JOURNAL to this most remarkable woman, who devoted a large part of her life to self-sacrificing labors among the deaf-mutes of Ireland. She was first interested in a school for deaf-mute children at Strabane, and then in various publications for the benefit of the adults. She conducted a large correspondence, and at length was instrumental in founding "The Missions to the Adult Deaf and Dumb of Ireland." In 1888, she succeeded in establishing the Mission House and Central Office at 7 Fisherwick Place, Belfast. Here she had the efficient cooperation of the missionary, Mr. Francis Maginn.

It was my great privelege to enjoy Miss Tredennick's hospitality in August, 1889. I was charmed with the lovely sincerity of her Christian character, and the intelligent perseverance with which she accomplished her plans to improve the condition of her silent friends. She entered into all their sorrows and their joys. She led many from their wanderings, and brought them to the compassionate Saviour. She daily felt the power of Christ-like love in her yearnings for the salvation of the deaf and dumb. Rev. Messrs. Koehler and Turner, and Messrs. Vail and Hicks, were also guests at the Belfast Mission House. They all told me how deeply they were impressed with Miss Tredennick's lovely Christian character and her wonderful influence over the people in whom she had taken so deep an interest. Small in stature, gentle in manners, mild in the expressions of her face, she, nevertheless, had the bearing of a trusted and successful leader in the work to which she had consecrated her life for Christ's sake.

Her last illness began to assume a serious form on the 8th of January. For five weeks, she was tenderly nursed by her sisters and others, receiving the untiring attentions of experienced physicians. Then she was taken to the beautiful residence of Mr. Ewart, in the suburbs of Belfast, in the hopes that the change would prove beneficial, but our Heavenly Father had ordered otherwise, and on the 3d of March, she was borne by the angels to the rest of Paradise.

The funeral services were held on the 7th of March, in the Mortuary Chapel, and at the grave in Belfast City Cemetery. A large company of relatives and friends, including many deaf-mutes, testified to the love and esteem in which Miss Tredennick was universally held.

I consider it one of my greatest privileges to have known this gentle, yet wonderfully efficient Christian philanthropist.

On behalf of the workers among deaf-mutes in this country, I extend to our brethren abroad, our heartfelt sympathy in their great bereavement and sorrow. May the example of our departed friend be followed by all who have the best interests of deaf-mutes at heart.

Yours very sincerely,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

NEW YORK, April 9, 1891.

Winnipeg.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—The fortnightly meeting of the P. L. S. met in the chapel of the Institution, on the 11th inst., to discuss and determine which is the most effective, *kindness* or *force*. All were present with but one exception, which was expected under the circumstances. Promptly on time, order was called by the President, and the judges were chosen. The Secretary read the minutes of the last meeting, which were approved. After an opening speech by the President, pertaining to the nature of the subject on the board, the debate was commenced. Both sides gave good arguments. At the conclusion of the debate, the judges retired, and, upon reappearing, the foreman gave his report, by which we learned that the judges disagreed and that there was some difficulty in determining which side of the debate proved superior, but finally they gave their decision in favor of kindness. The decision was a surprise to a good many who closely watched the debate.

An interesting visit to the Institution was made by the Grand Jury last month. They found the scholars, under Principal D. W. McDermid, making remarkakle progress, and everything well kept. They strongly recommended for the additional safety of the inmates that the place be lit by electricity, instead of oil lamps, as at present.

In answer to a question, "When did Columbus discover America?" put to one of the pupils here by the teacher, the answer was not only contrary to the question, but also puzzling. It ran thus: "No; I never saw Columbus, because I was born before he died."

We regret very much to learn of the death of the mother of Miss Ellen Grant, who was called home by telegram. She has the sympathy of all the acquaintances here in her bereavement.

In reply to a query by one of your Toronto correspondents regarding the whereabouts of Mr. J. Parke, I regret to say that I am unable to give a correct answer. He is probably in Astoria, near Portland, Ore., or, at least, was there last Fall. He has been rambling on the Pacific coast for the past six or seven years.

King Cetewayo, alias Neil Colder, was in the city a few days ago, on his return from Ontario, and visited the Institution. He has been spending the winter with his parents in Ontario, and has just returned to Manitoba to spend another summer following the plow.

PRAIRIE JACK.

PARIS.

A VISIT TO THE STUDIO OF H. HUMPHREY MOORE.

Just fifteen years ago there was a sensation in the American art circles. The World's Fair at Philadelphia was then on the eve of opening its doors. The jury of the art department was exercised over the question of accepting a certain picture called "Alme." In it a Moorish dancing girl was depicted as pausing in the midst of her weaving of the paces and stretching out her arms, around which the slender and flexi-smoking tube twinked. It was the moment of *abandon*; her drapery was beginning to fall; she held her head slightly back and smiled, while the musician, prone among the rugs, played soothing music. Overhead were arches of Moorish design, lavish of barbaric splendor in colors, and bespeaking the ancient glory of Granada, with its mosques, dark-eyed houris and eternal dreams by "the silver windings of the Xenil." Thus far artists had no fault to find. But the Puritanic mind was shocked. "Immoral" was the verdict of those who believed they saw indecency in the motive of the picture. The New York *Tribune* defended the painting; the good sense of the committee prevailed; the picture was hung and awarded a gold medal. Out of the tempest the young artist rose famous. In one corner of the picture was inscribed his name in bold letters, H. HUMPHREY MOORE.

I saw the picture in San Francisco when a boy. The next I heard it was lost in a fire in New York City while Mr. Moore was on the sea on his return to America from a visit to Japan. As he was within a day's sail of the Golden Gate, he had a presentiment that the painting was burned. On landing at San Francisco he was met by his brother, Dr. Gideon Moore, the well-known chemist, who had hastened from New York City to meet him. The doctor did not look happy.

"What is the matter?" asked the artist. "You look sad."

"Oh, there is nothing the matter," was the reply.

"Is my picture burned up?" was the next anxious inquiry. And it was. Not only was the picture lost, but also much bric-a-brac, the result of gleanings during journeys through Spain and Africa, the cost of which ran into thousands of dollars, a costly saddle presented by the Sultan of Morocco being included in the collection.

Mr. Moore has lived in Paris many years and is now one of the best known depictors of Japanese life. I found him at work on two pictures, one being an Oriental and the other a Japanese study. The Oriental shows a group of musicians before a family in mourning, who, according to custom, seek to banish by means of music the sad-visaged grief. The other picture is "L' Equilibriste Japonais," an acrobat with a fan in the hand, balancing on his shoulder a ladder with a framework of bamboo at the top on which another native is performing the national tricks. High on a seat in the background sits a notable personage, for whose benefit the entertainment seems to have been gotten up; and in the foreground among the gaping crowd may be seen other performers giving the last touches to their toilet. The whole was conceived in a pleasant style, the colors being put on almost unmixed, so that their brilliancy made the picture *ravissant*. From the easels one wanders around the richly appointed studio and notes its trappings—ancient tapestry, Japanese bric-abrac, a sword presented by the Bey of Tunis, and Oriental rugs. He enters another suite of rooms enriched by small sketches done in Japan, some of which appeared in the last December number of the *Harper Monthly*.

In the *salon* Mrs. Moore reigns supreme. She understands the sign-language of the deaf perfectly, but can hear and speak, while her husband cannot. She is the guiding star of the artist's career, and one does not know which more to be charmed with her pure Castilian beauty or her winning manners.—*D. T., in Washington Heights Gazette.*

Death of Mrs. J. O. Sanger.

The funeral of Mrs. J. O. Sanger took place on Wednesday, at the family residence on the Boston Turnpike. Mrs. S. was classed with the deaf-mutes, yet she could speak a few words and was not totally deaf. She leaves a husband and one daughter, the former a deaf-mute, but the latter has the sense of hearing and the power to talk that is given to mortals generally. Rev. Walcott Fay officiated at the funeral, quoting from the 14th chapter of St. John: "Let not your heart be troubled, etc." Five deaf-mutes from Worcester were in attendance, and after talking in words, he substantially repeated his remarks by the signs used by the deaf, Mr. Fay being familiar with the sign-language of the deaf-mutes.

Mrs. Sanger was born in 1818, and like her husband was educated at the Hartford Institution. They were an excellent couple, highly respected in the community in which they resided.

Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. Louis Seelbach, of Buffalo, well-known in this city, was the guest of his friends on the 29th of March.

Miss Walter came here from New York, to visit Miss Perkins of East Avenue on April 4th.

Mr. John Kennedy, of Fairport, who has been visiting some friends in this city for some time, returned home Sunday evening, April 15th.

The Misses Mollie and Lottie Kennedy and Eva Sullivan, of Fairport, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wood on Glenwood Avenue on April 5th.

Miss Maggie McKeon, of Brockport, was in the city April 5th, and the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Doyle on Pearl Street. Afterwards, she visited Mr. and Mrs. Wood.

A special service for deaf-mutes was held at St. Luke's Church Guild room at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of April 5th. Mr. Dantzer, of Buffalo, was present, and interpreted the service in signs. All the deaf-mutes were cordially invited to be present.

A meeting of the Deaf-Mute Mutual Benefit Association was held on the 21st of March. Mr. William Hebing, the president, called the meeting to order. Mr. Eveyln P. Wood, secretary, Charles Stein, treasurer, announced the following members present: Messrs. John P. Garland, John P. Acker, William Gibbs, Charles Rider, Albert Doyle, Charles Rider, Adam Milbier, Martin Kendrosky, Frank H. Wackerman, Samuel De Young, Charles Merklinger, Charles Cooper, Andrew Ronge and Henrian Kimmel. There are in all now seventeen members. They intend to have their photograph taken soon. They invite other ex-pupils to become members. The next meeting will be held at 8 o'clock on Saturday evening, April 18th.

Hartford, Ct.

The Washingtons defeated the Hartford Juniors by a score of 7 to 2, in a good passing game of polo at the Hartford Armory Rink, Saturday evening, March 21st.

The Gallaudets won at New Britain, Ct., on Good Friday afternoon, defeating the New Britain Young Men's Christian Association by a score of 8 to 3, in a well played game. The victorious team also put up a very fine hustling game, defeating the Hillyer Guard team, of Hartford, whose ages ranged from 25 to 30 years, by a score of 7 to 0, the Gallaudet being 16 to 19 years old.

This was the last polo game of the season.

There will be some base ball games played with city clubs probably this season. Also there will be general field athletics.

FOREIGN NOTES.

From the Glasgow (Scotland) Times.

The thirty-fifth annual re-union of the deaf and dumb people resident in Glasgow and surrounding districts was held last month.

A recital from the "Lady of Lyons" was given in the Mission Hall the other evening by Mr. John Macpherson.

The Glasgow deaf and dumb teachers have begun the year with increased membership and a good programme of intellectual varieties. Their annual soiree will be held in April.

Mr. Alexander Macgregor (deaf and dumb), Glasgow, is now engaged on the construction of a mammoth fourfold draught-screen. It will be covered with first-class photographs of the well-known teachers and most distinguished deaf-mutes on the face of the globe. The screen will be shown at the forthcoming deaf and dumb exhibition.

Mr. William Glover, Theatre-Royal, Glasgow, is about to arrange a series of *Tableaux vivants* to help the Executive Committee in finding funds for the ground of the proposed institute.

Mr. Thomas Davidson (deaf and dumb) writes from Culloden, Netherhill Gardens, South Hampstead, London:—"In regard to the Industrial Deaf-Mute Exhibition, I shall cheerfully send two or three of my works, including 'The Romans in Britian' (£250), which was exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1887. My picture of 'The Bastille' is now at Liverpool, and from thence will go to the Southport Galleries till June 6. I shall gladly send it."

Mr. Rupert A. Dent (deaf and dumb), Balcarres Street, Edinburgh, has agreed to exhibit one of his Royal Academy pictures.

The officers of the Glasgow Deaf and Dumb Temperance Society for the current year are:—Hon. president, Mr. Henderson, chaplain to the mission; president, Mr. James Langland; secretary, Robert Gillan; treasurers, Peter O'Neil. Messrs. M'Caig, Linsday, and William Paton form the committee; and the ladies' committee consists of Mrs. Henderson, Miss Paterson, Miss Dow, and Miss Jane Adams.

The financial year of the mission closes on the 31st prox., and the annual meeting of subscribers will be held shortly afterwards in the hall, 65 Renfrew Street.

"J. C." writes that Dumfries had a Deaf and Dumb Instutition some years ago, supervised by a pupil of the late Dr. Kinniburgh, of Edinburgh.

Since the recent reorganization of the National Deaf and Dumb Teetotal Society, 400 pledges have been taken. The eleventh annual report just out states £10 to be the balance over the year's expenditure.

NEW YORK.

"The Eternal City."

AN ABLE DISCOURSE ADMIRABLY DELIVERED BY PROF. THOMAS F. FOX.

"Tiggs's Eye Opener" may supply a long-felt want —Other Notes.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Although the rain came down in torrents during the early part of last Saturday evening, a good-sized and very appreciative audience assembled in the rooms of the Adelphi Literary Union, to witness Prof. Thos. F. Fox's discourse on the "Eternal City."

Their battle with the elements, against which some umbrellas afforded but little protection, was repaid by an exceptionally interesting and scholarly *resume* of matters and things pertaining to ancient and modern Rome.

Mr. Fox was introduced by President-elect, Thomas Tighe, in a few appropriate words, and began his opening remarks at half past eight. They treated of an incident that occurred not long ago in the vicinity of the Garibaldi statue in Washington Park, New York. The characters included several worthless scamps who had paused in front of the statue and were discussing between themselves the bad judgment of the authorities in permitting the erection of an Italian memorial. The result of the confab was a proposition to have it removed. With this object in view their sentiments were conveyed to the hoodlums of the neighborhood. The intervention of a "sparrow" policeman saved Garibaldi his memorial in this city, and saved the small boys from doing an injustice to the honor of their country.

With this Mr. Fox opened the way to introduce a brief survey of the dreaded Mafia organization, describing its origin, and referring briefly to the cause leading to the trouble that had sprung up between our own and the Italian nation.

From that he proceeded to speak on the city of Rome, describing its wonderful buildings and their architecture, and relating incidents that happened within its gates in ancient times. The wall surrounding Rome with its original thirteen gates was described. The Coliseum, the Pantheon, the Forum, and other great gathering places of the Romans were pictured with interesting effect. The magnificence and immense proportions of the cathedral of St. Peter came in for a share of attention. The legends connected with that edifice were related, and its dimensions were given in round figures.

From St. Peter's, the discourse branched off to the Vatican. Mr. Fox explained the immense area covered by the residence of the Pope, and conveyed an idea of the value of the relics contained within its walls. "The Last Judgment," by Angelo, was pictured in signs in a very creditable manner, and the painting by Raphael, "The Transfiguration," shared likewise. He further referred to the value of the manuscripts and literary works contained in the Vatican library, and impressed his hearers of the value to the world these relics were.

Concluding, Mr. Fox said there were innumerable other relics of ancient times to be found in Rome, and that whatever the political or religious disagreements, the Romans would always be awarded the lead for nearly everything pertaining to science and art and literature.

The discourse lasted fully two hours, and on leaving the platform Mr. Fox was greeted with a hearty round of hand clapping, and was extended a vote of thanks, through President Tighe, from all present.

We understand the same subject will be delivered by Mr. Fox before the Fanwood Literary Association at the special request of Dr. Peet. In that event, we doubt not but the paper, if permitted to appear in print, would be of rare interest to the readers of the JOURNAL.

A feature of Mr. Fox's delivery was his more frequent recourse to spelling than we have observed on former occasions, while lecturing. He had recourse occasionally to his manuscript, and held the attention of his audience from start to finish.

Among those present were Messrs. A. L. Thomas, E. A. Hodgson, Jas. Russell, M. Heyman, Tilson Haight, D. J. Ward, of Newark; Joe Toohey, Frank Brown, Joe Yankauer, Robert Harth, Charley Bothner, Samuel Frankenheim, P. F. Cassidy, Tim McCarthy, Alexander McIlwraith, Martin Gill, just from over the ocean; Fred. Baars, Max Miller, Max Levy, Peter Butterly, Artist Sullivan, Frank Walsh, Jno. Lloyd, Jr., and others that fail our memory.

Our spare time lately found us in cigar-maker Emil Basch's headquarters, on Columbus Avenue. While there, we were impressed with a contrivance perfected by Mr. Basch, that for simplicity and little fear of doing one harm, we think, takes the cake for being the best "eye-opener" yet offered for the benefit of those who wish to awake betimes, whether deaf or hearing.

Mr. Basch has been using the contrivance for the past few months, and never once has it failed to do its duty. The use of heavy weights by some geniuses disturb too frequently the slumber of those who do not want to awake. This contrivance makes no noise whatever. The gong attached to the alarm bell can be removed. It will be found to prove serviceable for hearing people, who are heavy slumberers, as well as for deaf-mutes, to whom it is respectfully dedicated, to be known as the "Tigg Eye-Opener."

There are several new aspirants for pool honors among our rising generation. In a recent contest, Frank Walsh competed in a game against three other players, made up of Tilson Haight, Joe Yankauer and Max Miller. This did not deter his getting the better of the trio in a set of three call games.

Fred. Meinken undertook a new line of business, one day last week. Having leisure, he made way for the New York Institution. In his pockets, he had five hundred posters, which he was entrusted to stick on telegraph poles, fences and other convenient places. They announced a patent electric alarm clock, guaranteed to awake the soundest sleeper, the invention of Hardware Dealer Goodrich, who is a deaf electrician. For his service, Meinken was to get a "bulldog teezer."

Several of the daily papers had rare sport in their accounts of a tilt-at-arms between the original and late owners of the deaf-mute *Welt Blatt*. They were summed up in ludicrous fashion, as was also the interpreter, who conveyed the questions of their respective lawyers, and the remarks of Judge Goldfogle, in whose court the fracas occurred. We expect to have more light to throw on the disagreement between the would-be aspirants for editorial honors. At present, it is hard to say which side is in the right.

For fear there may be arguing in the Changnon family as to which of the brothers entered matrimony, a mistake on our part said Joseph Changnon was the man to become a benedict, when it should have been George Changnon.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

A TRIPLE SORROW.

My many friends and admirers will be shocked and grieved to hear that I am deeply mourning, as I have lost my beloved father who was taken sick with consumption, and confined to his bed just a month when the white-robed messenger of death arrived on Good Friday at noon. Before he died he said many a prayer for all his friends. The funeral, which took place on Easter Sunday, was a public one, and the interment was at Old Calvary Cemetery in Brooklyn. We, too, mourn the unexpected deaths of two brothers-in-law, Mr. C. P. Skinner and Mr. P. Gaynor. Both died suddenly of Bright's disease. We miss the sunshine of their faces very much. Our homes are dark and forlorn without them, but this sweet verse comforts us.

"One by one earth's ties are broken,
As we see our love decay;
And the hopes so fondly cherished
Brighten but to pass away.
One by one our hopes grow brighter,
As we near the shining shore;
For we know across the river
Wait the loved ones gone before."

Charles died suddenly on Saturday evening, April 4th, and was buried in Cyprus Hill Cemetery in East New York, on Tuesday the 9th inst. He was 30 years old, and leaves a wife and three children to survive him.

Peter died suddenly, at 69th Street and Amsterdam Ave., while going to work Thursday morning, and was buried in New Calvary cemetery on Sunday last, April 12th. He was janitor for the family of the late Gen. Sherman for some years. His wife died two years ago, and they leave behind them two orphans. They have us to share their life's calm or storms, joys or sorrows, and smiles or tears.

Yours in sorrow,
EDWARD WHALEN.

From Rev. Job Turner.

BATON ROUGE, LA., April 11, 1891.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I arrived here safely early this morning after traveling continually for about three months.

Last Sunday, I held a service on Edisto Island, S. C., for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Micah J. Jenkins and his sister Anna, who were all well, then I took a boat for Charleston, S. C., last Sunday at midnight.

After leaving Columbia, S. C., I met an intelligent traveler, who told me that he saw Mr. Dewitt Himrod and Miss Olivet Youmans united in wedlock.

In the course of our conversation, he told me that General Lafayette had his reception, in 1825, in the same house in which he (the traveler) lived. I saw him alive in 1825, and saw his resting place at Paris, while our congress was in session.

I shall officiate in the chapel tomorrow forenoon, and hold a service at church in the evening.

I shall get off next Monday.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

FANWOOD.

Our Athletic Club Making Preparations.

DEATH OF P. J. GATELY.

Brief from Here and There.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The Fanwood Amateur Athletic Association held a meeting in the officers Library at eight o'clock on Monday evening. President Fox, in a brief address told the members the progress made for the coming Field Day. Permission, he said, had been given to use the field known by past generations, as the "Bailey grounds," but which in fact has never been the property of Mr. Bailey but of the Institution, which has, and still owns it. The base ball aspirants made some opposition to the use of the diamond, but as the majority were in favor to make the field a regular athletic ground, the opposition was overcome. The grounds will shortly be put in as good condition as possible. In the meantime all who desire to compete for prizes and honors will have to notify the Secretary, Robert E. Maynard. It has also been decided to fix the price at twenty-five cents for entries. Graduates, or any other *bona fide* deaf-mute amateur athletes, can also enter on condition that they comply with the regulations of the association. Even if there should not be ten Institutions, the number required to contest for the JOURNAL banner, the Field Day, on May 30th, will take place all the same, and handsome and useful prizes are assured to the winners of each event. Those desiring to enter any of the events should do so as early as possible, in order to give the committee time to arrange the programme.

It is with regret that we have to chronicle the death of Mr. Patrick Joseph Gately, a member of the High Class of this Institution. Mr. Gately was admitted as a pupil in the Fall of 1877. He completed an eight years' course, and last Fall he was admitted to a three years' course in the High Class, but sickness prevented him from pursuing his studies, having been obliged to absent himself from school a great deal of the time.

It was only a few weeks before Easter that he began to grow worse and went home. His schoolmates here thought until lately that he would soon return restored to health, but all the time he was gradually sinking, and at last on Tuesday, the 14th, he breathed his last. The cause of his death was consumption.

Mr. Gately was well known by the deaf-mutes of the Empire State as a base ball player, having pitched for several semi-professional clubs of this city, Albany and other cities. Had he lived till June 18th, he would be 21 years old. His many friends and schoolmates regret his death very much, and extend to his parents and relatives their condolence.

At half-past seven o'clock, in the chapel, on Tuesday evening, the pupils were treated to a somewhat good novelity in the way of drawing, by Professor Little. For nearly an hour sketches of persons, objects and things were done like lightning-flashes witn colored crayons on the blackboard. Some of the sketches were very amusing, and kept the audience laughing. The portrait of Gen. Butler was finished in so rapidly a manner that the audience, which consisted of the offcers and teacher as well as the pupils, applauded. It is difficult to give a description of the lecture, as it must be seen to be understood.

The first practice game by the Fanwood B. B. C. was played Wednesday afternoon. On Saturday they play a game with the Pastimes.

Supervisor James A. Prosperi's birthday occurred on Monday, the 6th inst., and during the day he was the receipiant of some handsome presents.

The Proteans last Friday handed to Treasurer W. G. Jones, of the Peet Fund, the sum of $50, being half of the proceeds of their pantomime entertainment of January 3d.

Charles McCormick, the armless boy—beg his pardon, he is no longer a boy now, but a grown up young man—was up at the Institution with two friends last Sunday.

Mr. Gamage will probably make another trip to the other side of the Atlantic next Summer.

It is very seldom that more than one pupil is admitted at this Institution at a time, but on Thursday last three bright boys, all from one family, the oldest only nine years old and the youngest just six, were enrolled among the pupils and put in the Primary department in the Mansion House. Their names are Adolph, Ehrich and Ferdinand Berg. They have another brother home, who is yet too young to be admitted. We are informed that their parents are blessed with the senses of hearing and speech.

Mrs. Jacques Loew, accompanied with her oldest boy, called to pay her respects to Miss Prudence Lewis last Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Loew left for Chicago to-day, the 16th inst., to join her husband, who went there last month. With her departure it makes the last of the Sonneborn-Loew family that has removed to the Garden City.

Last Saturday, Chris. E. Vernon with his parents and brother went to the Harlem Opera House to see the play of "Hunchback." The actress, Julia Marlowe, had invited them. The play is not good for the deaf—nearly all noise.

Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Patterson, two members of the Ladies' Committee, visited the different departments of the Institution on Tuesday last.

Mr. Marshall, a graduate of the Hartford Asylum, who has two little boys being educated here, is the best deaf-mute chess player we ever saw. On Monday he defeated Messrs. Pace and Turner, two of our best players. He also came pretty near perfmorming the wonderful feat of beating two players at a time. It was very interesting to watch him turn from one chess-board to an other.

A. QUAD.

THE GALLAUDET HOME.

Mrs. Nichoson was in Poughkeepsie, Saturday afternoon, the 14th ult., and stopped at No. 33 Cannon Street on business.

Mr. Fred Fox has been ill with a cold, but is able to be about as usual. Some time after dinner Wednesday, the 18th of last month, Mrs. Evarts and a lady friend were shown over the building.

Thanks are extended to kind friends in Poughkeepsie, Wappinger's Falls and elsewhere, for their generous remembrance of the inmates on Easter day.

Mrs. J. Lenox Banks, one of the lady managers, visited the home Friday afternoon, the 20th ult.

Information reached us from Waterville, N. Y., a few weeks since that Arthur Neiser is employed in a boot and shoe factory there and his father has charge of the concern. Arthur was educated at the New York Institution and Fordham School.

On the morning of Palm Sunday, March 22d, Mrs. Totten and Mrs. Roberts attended divine service in Zion Episcopal Church at the Falls.

It may not be out of place to state in this letter that blind Mr. Sprague rendered valuable assistance in cutting rags for the new carpet.

Miss S. M. Disbron, of Lock Port, N. Y., who has been on a short visit to a relative here, bought a lot of pretty napkin rings for the inmates, with which they were highly pleased.

One Sunday morning recently, Mr. I. B. Gardner conducted a chapel service, and though it was his first effort, he succeeded well, having acquired a knowledge of the sign language during his three years connection with the home as a Supervisor. The matron went to New York Wednesday three weeks ago, and returned that day.

A North bound train on the Hudson river railroad came thundering up to the Station in New Hamburgh Saturday afternoon, the 28th ult., and a lady and gentleman alighted from one of the cars and were conveyed to the home. They proved to be Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, and they received a glad welcome from their friends and had the pleasure of making new ones. In honor of the comof the visitors the American flag waved proudly from its staff in front of the building and there was a general rejoicing.

Easter Sunday was beautiful and spring like. Mr. Chamberlain officiated in the chapel, and his remarks upon the risen Saviour were very interesting. At the early service a collection of three dollars and sixteen cents was taken up, after which Mrs. Chamberlain, Mrs. Nichoson and the inmates partook of the Holy Communion. The altar and cross were tastefully trimmed with myrtle leaves. In the afternoon we were pleasantly surprised by the arrival of a party from Poughkeepsie, consisting of Mrs. C. M. Nelson, the Misses Lizzie and Leila Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. D. Porter Lord, Messrs. W. I. Nelson, Carl Underwood and I. C. Baker. The last named gentlemen are well known to a large number of deaf-mutes.

On the South wall of the guest room hangs a good-sized portrait of Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald, a long and tried friend of the home.

The Buffalo, N. Y., *Daily Times* of March 27th, published an item about the fair in aid of the home which takes the place in the city this week.

Supervisor Gardener enjoyed his twenty-second birthday on Tuesday, the 31st ult., and among the presents showered upon him were a handsome china cup and saucer.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

April 16—Ridott, Ill., 12 M., Wedding.
" 16—Rockford, Ill., 7:30 P.M., Evening prayer.
" 17—Rockford, Ill., 9:00 A.M., Holy Communion.
" 18—Detroit, Mich., 10:30 A.M., Lecture.
" 19—Detroit, Mich., 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.
" 19—Jackson, Mich., 4:30 P.M., Confirmation Lecture.
" 19—Jackson, Mich., 6:30 P.M., Confirmation by the Bishop.
" 20—Charlotte, Mich., 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.
" 20—Charlotte, Mich., 2:30 P.M., Evening Prayer.
" 20—Lansing, Mich., 7:30 P.M., Evening Prayer.
" 26—Cleveland, O., 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.
" 26—Cleveland, O., 4:30 P.M., Evening Prayer.

COLUMBUS.

Why they Lost the Game.

MR. ATWOOD'S PLEASANT SURPRISE.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Although Friday was a rainy, disagreeable day, yet the Independents mustered up sufficient courage to engage in a game of ball the next day with those of Uncle Sam's blue coats stationed in Columbus. The contest come off on the latter's grounds, and the reason the mutes didn't come out first in the battle is best told in the following from the *Ohio State Journal* of this morning:

THE INDEPENDENTS BEATEN.

The first game of the season between the Institute league was played on the barracks grounds yesterday in spite of the wet weather. The mutes played very well, but owing to the dampness of the grounds, they let the ball slip away many times and lost the game. The mutes were out of practice, their first chance to practice was obtained on Friday. Following is the score by innings:

Independents....	1	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	1	—6
Barracks.....	1	0	0	3	1	0	4	0	x	—9

Base hits—Independents 8, Barracks 4. Two-base hits—Neutzing, O'Donnell and Marquette. Three-base hit—Hussey. Errors—Mutes 5, Barracks 2. Wild throws—Independents 2, Barracks 6. Double play—Independents, Donnell and Neutzing. Base on balls—Off Booth (Barracks) 4, off Brecourt (Independents) 3. Struck out—By Booth 5, by Brecourt 4.

Mr. William D. Ellis is calling upon some of his friends in Columbus, preparatory to going to Bellefontaine, Logan County. In this latter place, he has received a sit in the office of the *Examiner*, a weekly publication, where he will sling type. He commences May 1st, meanwhile, he will make a visit to the Springfield mutes. He secured the above position through the influence of Lieutenant-Governor Marquis, whose home is in Bellefontaine.

There was another birthday party last week. It was given to Mrs. Atwood, Wednesday evening, in honor of his having rounded the 53d notch in life's ladder. Those who made up the party were the young ladies who board at the house, with Misses McRedmond, Nettie Jones, and Tacey Hall. They presented Mr. Atwood with a rocking chair as a reminder, probably, that after one reaches the 50th year life becomes rocky.

A tall, heavy-set man, with broad shoulders, dark-colored hair, and wearing a heavy moustache, made his appearance in the institution grounds last Tuesday. Some of the little fellows playing around, imagined he was giant, who had come to carry them off to his abode. Others, however, upon closer inspection, recognized the being as an old friend, Mr. Lewis Flenniken, a former supervisor of the institution. His sudden appearance on the place of his former labors was quite a surprise to them, as it was supposed the California Institution still held him within its embrace. Such, however, is not the fact, as he left there recently, and it is given out that he proposes to make his home in or near Columbus for the time being.

Your correspondent, "Gath," has shaken the dust of Richwood from his feet, and hied himself to Akron, where he has secured employment as a printer in the office of the Bencon Printing & Publishing Co. As there are a number of deaf-mutes in Akron, he will, no doubt, find more pleasant company. Elmer Siegfried also works in the same establishment.

Several of the deaf families of Columbus enjoyed a visit from Mrs. A. W. Mann last week, who, with her husband and two children, were the guests of the institution. Mrs. Mann and children left, Friday, for Gambier, while Rev. Mann went, the day previous, to Cleveland, from which place hs goes to Pittsburg, to conduct sereices to-day.

Dr. Wilson Harper, a brother of Mrs. P. P. Pratt, who was a member of the last legislature from Montgomery County, died suddenly, Tuesday evening, from apoplexy. Mrs. Pratt went down, Wednesday morning, and Mr. Pratt the day following, to attend the funeral.

Foreman Scott, of the printing office, is undergoing the trials of keeping Bachelor's Hall during the absence of Mrs. Scott, who is on a visit to her mother in Warren County.

This week, another portrait of former superintendents of the institution will be added to the collection which now adorn the walls of the reception room. In addition to these are one of Clerc, and another of the first pupil received in the school when it was opened in 1829. The last to be added is that of Dr. G. O. Fay, now of Hartford, Conn., and it came about in this way. When the deaf-mute society in this city was dissolved last year, the crayon portrait which Dr. Fay had presented the organization in recognition of the honor of naming it after him, the members were at a loss as to what to do with the picture. It was agreed finally to return it to the donor, and word was sent to Dr. Fay accordingly. Last week he wrote Superintendent Knott requesting him to take the picture and have it hung in the reception room. There is a condition. In case the Fay Society is resurrected it is to be returned. One of the chief reasons the society became extinct was its limited membership. This proved a drawback in the way of keeping a hall and meeting incidental expenses. Many of the members were non-contributing ones being honorary and residing out of the city, hence from a financial standpoint the society received little or no benefit from their membership. Whether the Fay Society will again come into existence is a matter for future consideration, at present the chances are against it.

Clarence Jones, a pupil of the 3d primary class was taken out of school last week. His parents are going to move to Georgia.

One of the primary teachers, Miss Grow, has been quite sick for a couple or more weeks and it will be sometime ere she can resume her duties.

April 12, '91.

TORONTO, ONT.

Last Friday evening, the 9th inst., our esteemed friend and benefactor, Mr. J. D. Nasmith, invited all the deaf-mutes to his handsome residence on the corner of Bloor and Sherbourne Streets to tea. Nearly all responded, and by the appointed hour, the house was well filled with a happy people, both old and young. An excellent supper was served, and then various amusements were kept up until 10:30 P.M. The West End Bible Class took advantage of the occasion to present Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith with a couple of beautiful books as a small recognition of their efforts in their behalf. During the latter part of the evening, one of the boys, who is remarkable for his quick temper, put on his overcoat to go home, and on taking out his gloves, was annoyed to find they were not his. He rushed into the parlor, where all were engaged at play, and demanded to know who had tampered with his overcoat. Chas. Elliott came forward, and politely informed him that the overcoat he had on was his. The young man looked in the corner, and doubtless wished he could crawl into a rat-hole.

In a letter to the London *Advertiser* and Toronto *Mail*, Mr. Jefferson makes some false statements concerning the mutes of this city and Canada. He states that many mutes here have been evicted from their homes for rent, and also had their effects seized for debt. Now, I have lived in Toronto for nearly twenty years, and know nearly every mute here, and can not remember a single instance where a mute has been in court for debt, much less evicted from his home. The mutes of Toronto are a well-to-do class, and I think it would look better if Mr. Jefferson would follow their example and earn his living by honest labor, instead of peddling foolish pamphlets. Mr. Jefferson also states that the mutes in Canada are poorly educated, but we would like him to tell us where there can be found more intelligent mutes than he saw at the convention last year. We do not in any wise recognize Mr. Jefferson as a missionary, though he states he is and has been for twenty-five years. I think it most unjust of Mr. Jefferson to make these base statements in a public paper about mutes, who, only a few years ago, came to his assistance, and helped him, when he was stuck out in Manitoba.

We are pleased to see Miss Eva Zingg here again, and hope she will stay with us.

Mr. A. E. Smith was made happy on the 31st by the arrival of a young son.

We were pleased to see our old friend, Mr. Hadden, in our midst again for a few days. We understand he shortly intends to make Toronto his permanent home. He is one of Canada's most clever artists.

A deaf-mute, while on his way home from work in the street car, fell asleep, and did not awake till the car had gone its entire length, when the conductor woke him. His surprise can be better imagined than described.

G. F. Jefferson writes to a friend here, asking what kind of a monument the mutes of Manitoba are likely to erect to his memory. We would suggest that they build an asylum for worn out tramps, and allow him the honor of being its first inmate.

OLD RESIDENT.

DIED.

On Thursday morning, April 9th, at her residence, 7 East 62d Street, New York, Mrs. Ellen Cochrane Walter, the mother of Miss Gertrude C. Walter. Mrs. Walter was always deeply interested in whatever pertained to the education and pastoral care of deaf-mutes. For many years she was a member of the Ladies, Committee of the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and did much to encourage judicious plans to promote the health and comfort of the pupils. She appreciated the importance of the sign-language in imparting ideas to the deaf through the eye as sounds do to the hearing through the ear. By using the manual alphabet and signs she readily communicated with her deaf-mute friends. Mrs. Walter was a sincere Christian and did all in her power to benefit these who came under her gentle and loving influence. May all who knew her follow her example, and thus be ready to meet her in Paradise.

BOSTON.

Mrs. Lynde's Funeral Services.

FAST DAY PARTY.

Minor Notes.

From our Boston Correspondent.

It has pleased Almighty God to remove one of the foremost ladies from our midst, and we must submit to the will of God, in spite of her usefulness in this world, especially toward the religious welfare of the deaf-mutes, most of whom have been enlightened much about the Bible by her. The fact is, that she had been a Bible class teacher in the Boston Society for many years. Meanwhile, she has devoted most of her time to studying the Bible for the sake of her pupils. Though we miss her badly, we are glad her sufferings, which she bore with fortitude and patience for a long time, are at last ended, and hope she is enjoying eternal life in a better world.

The funeral services took place at her late home last Wednesday. Rev. Mr. J. W. Hamilton conducted the services, and Rev. Mr. Searing interpreted in behalf of forty deaf-mutes who attended the services. The tribute paid by the reverend gentleman was impressive and affecting. Among the floral tributes that decorated the bier, was a large cross from the Charitable Relief Society, a Bible from the deceased's children, and a star representing several States in which her friends live.

She was interred in Forest Hill Cemetery, after being covered with boquets thrown in the grave by the children and grand-children of Mrs. Lynde. At that moment it was an affecting scene.

The Mutual and Charitable Relief Society had its third annual levee in Dexter Hall, on the evening of Fast Day, which was a gratifying success, both socially and financially, notwithstanding the feeling of disappointment manifested by the party, who expected the famous blind, deaf and dumb girl, Helen Keller, to be present, but for some unknown reason she did not come.

Mrs. M. Dyer, President of Soldiers' Home Association, was expected to address, as she agreed to, but instead of coming to the party, she wrote a letter regretting her inability to attend; but as a token of her interest in the Association, she enclosed a five-dollar bill for the charity fund.

The night was spent in games for prizes, among the best being a piano lamp won by Mr. H. E. Babbitt. It is needless to describe the programme, as it has been repeated over and over again in previous parties, but above all, the party was the most orderly, the prizes more useful and costly than before, and not one person has complained of favoritism by judges in awarding prizes, as has been done before.

Mrs. Rhoda Barnard was a fortune teller at the party, and charged five cents each person for telling fortunes.

Mrs. W. H. Rudolph and her aids are to be congratulated for the success of the party.

Mr. F. H. Stover scored one run out of three in a game with the J. F. Morrills against the Lowell Base Ball Club, last Fast Day. So many people patted him that he is encouraged, and is looking for a place in a league team.

A lady boarded a crowded Brighton car last week, and looked around anxiously for a seat. At last a gentleman pushed his neighbor, and so on, until they made barely room for her to sit on without sliding off on the floor. At last, some one on the opposite side left the car, and the lady seeing a chance of a better seat, went over just as a man was taking possession of all the space left, and asked him to please move up. He said nothing, but smiled in her face. Again the lady said, "I asked you to please move up a little." Again the man only smiled. Lastly the lady said in anger, "you are no gentleman and I will not sit near you," and got up. The man, noticing every one staring at him, stopped the conductor as he was passing to the front platform and took out a tablet and wrote, "What is the matter?" the conductor answered back by writing. When the passengers found out the man was deaf and dumb, a grand laugh went through the car much to the lady's confusion, and she hastily left the car.

This deaf and dumb person is a well known printer in a newspaper office. Was such conduct on his part to the lady excusable? We do not think so, as long as he had eyes.

Mrs. Rhoda Barnard will go to New York next week, to stay with her married daughter there.

"Laurentius'" wife thinks that a burglar smelled the prizes, which he won at the Fast night levee; for the next night, his home was broken into, but the household were aroused by the noises, and the burglars were frightened off. Among his treasures from the levee is a five-cent bull frog, but "Laurentius" thinks it is the wind that blew the front door open. It made his wife think a burglar had been in the house.

Mr. Herbert Bellows will lecture to the Boston Deaf-Mute Society soon. What a fine lecture it will be!

LAURENTIUS.

Prof A G Bell
1336Nineteenth St

DELAVAN, WIS.

The features of our chapel service, Easter Sunday, were many fine flowers, rich in blossom. A poem, "Christ is Risen," was gracefully signed by Misses Alsada Phillips, and Mary L. Powers. We also should not forget to mention the very good lecture by Superintendent Swiler.

We are pleased to commend to the readers of the JOURNAL, Mr. F. E. Pratt, as our new editor of the *Times*, succeeding Mr. C. E. Badger, resigned. Mr. Pratt is an old and skillful printer, having once been a foreman in a Chicago office several years ago, but lately living on a farm, two miles from here. We hope he may have the success that attended our retired editor.

Mr. J. A. Dudley returned from Chicago after being employed some time on a job he secured there. We were glad to welcome him home again. He was present at Mr. J. A. Badger's lecture on Chemistry, with Mr. Charles H. Rideout.

We are especially pleased that the State Legislature has passed the bill recently appropriating $5,000 to this school for a new water tower.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. J. A. Badger, father of Mr. C. E. Badger, the retiring editor of the *Times*, last Thursday at 3 P.M., being caused by pneumonia, the result of the grip, which he contracted only a week before his death. He was a thorough scholar, and used to be President of the Walworth Academy, and was a teacher in his younger days. He was nearly seventy-two years old. He was buried Saturday morning in the Spring Grove Cemetery. We all unite in expressing our sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the family, fully knowing how hard it is to lose such a dear father and husband.

Only two weeks before his death, we had the pleasure of his fine and wonderful lecture on Chemistry, the result of years of study and research. We all fully acknowledged it by a vote of thanks, moved by Mr. J. S. Long. Mr. J. A. Badger then said he would be pleased to give us another lecture at some other suitable time, little thinking he would be no more on this earth two weeks hence!

Since my last letter, the following new officers for the Girls' Debating Society for the remainder of the term have been elected:—Miss Helen May, President; Miss Lizzie Sharp, Secretary; and Miss B. Rosenberg, Critic.

Superintendent Swiler departed for Burlington, Iowa., Wednesday of last week, presumably on business, and returned Saturday noon.

To our sincere regret, Charles Pelnar was called home by a telegram Wednesday, announcing that his uncle was dying. It is yet doubtful if he will be able to resume his studies this term, for he has been troubled with some bronchial affection for some time.

Supt. Swiler and Mr. J. S. Long have been invited to attend Dr. E. M. Gallaudet's lecture, before the Pas-a-Pas Club at Chicago, on the 18th inst. It is reported on good authority that Dr. Gallaudet will probably favor us with a call soon afterwards. Dr. Gallaudet, we pray you to drop in here at all events, when such a good chances presents itself, as you do not live very near.

We will be delighted to see you, as President of the College, and as the son of Thomas Gallaudet, the blessed founder of deaf-mute education in America.

Our gymnasium boys are practicing every day, preparing for two exhibitions in our chapel. The second division is to give their first exhibition on Friday, the 10th, and the first division, on the following Friday.

Mr. Warren Robinson, who has been living down town at quite a distance from the school will now have a chance to save sole-leather, as he has rented a house within sight of the school. He seems to take a great deal of interest in his bright little girl, now six months old. She is no addition to that "deaf variety of the human race."

YAM.

DELAVAN, April 6, 1891.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Mr. R. H. Atwood, of the Ohio Institution, has completed the circle of another year. Wednesday was his birthday, and as birthday anniversaries become noteworthy events, at Mr. Atwood's time of life, his deaf-mute friends could not let the occasion pass by unobserved. A number of them therefore assembled at his home, on the evening of the day mentioned, and awaited Mr. Atwood's appearance, in metaphorical ambush. Their present, a handsome arm-chair, was placed where he would directly discover it, and on a stand, near by, sat a bouquet of beautiful flowers, the gift of admiring friends.

Ere long, Mr. Atwood arrived, and was given such a reception as made him forget all about the school duties he had just been engaged in performing. He was escorted to his chair, where he sat in veritable state, and received the marks of esteem from his friends, and responded, in his turn, with a neat expression of thanks and appreciation. The ceremonious part of the programme ended here, but the guests continued to find ample amusement in the parlor games provided. They, later, partook of light refreshments, and finally departed, leaving Mr. Atwood to feel keenly the truism that "esteem is the reward vouchsafed for a lifetime of usefulness."

P. G.

COLUMBUS, O., April 11.

NEW YORK, April 13, 1891.

If you have any intention of buying clothing for yourself or boy, consider, if you please, our claim to your attention. We believe it is not denied anywhere that we are upon exceedingly good terms with the public, which means that people who deal here have found satisfaction in their transactions. It is not an easy matter to provide a stock of men's and boys' clothes so varied in character that everybody can be suited, however narrow their means or luxurious their tastes, but we undertake to please all, and our popularity grows out of the success of doing so.

Our strongest claim to your confidence rests upon absolute equity of all our business methods. We believe in downright old-fashioned honesty, and we go to considerable trouble and expense to guard against even unintentional misrepresentation of goods. Our guarantee given with every sale is an absolute safeguard, for it entitles you to bring back goods and get the money without feeling that you are asking a favor. Where else can you do the same?

A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute salesman, will be glad to show you our stock at the Prince Street store when you can conveniently call to look at clothing, hats or shoes.

Free deliveries to all points within one hundred miles of New York City.

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Picnic and Athletic Games
on
July 26, 1891.

LECTURES AND DEBATES
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
Manhattan Literary Association.
18TH STREET, BET. 5TH AND 6TH AVENUES.
Admission 15 cents to each lecture.

DEBATE.

April 23, at 8 p.m.—"Was the massacre of the Italians at New Orleans justifiable."

Affirmative	*Negative*
Max Miller,	S. M. Brown,
Thos. Godfrey.	A. I. Laing.

LECTURE.

April 30.—Rev. J. Chamberlain.
Subject.—"Some Thoughts on the Labor Problem."

Annual Excursion
IN AID OF
THE GALLAUDET HOME
FOR DEAF-MUTES.

STEAMER "BAY QUEEN"
TO
SHIPPAN POINT,
(ON LONG ISLAND SOUND.)
TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1891.
[FULL PARTICULARS LATER.]

SECOND ANNUAL
Picnic and Summer-Night Festival
OF THE
GERMAN CHARITY AND AID SOCIETY
(Of Deaf-Mutes)
AT BROMMER'S UNION PARK,
(Southern Boulevard, 133 St. and Willis Ave. New York, one block from Suburban Elevated Railroad Station.)
ON SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1891.
LATER PARTICULAR WILL BE GIVEN.

G. LINDEMANN, *Chairman.* H. ESCHERT, *Ass't Chairman.*
C. HAAR. S. NIBLER. EMIL BASCH.

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AGENTS Wanted—Buy and sell needle packages and needles of every description. Send for brief catalogue and price-lists free.

FOR SALE—Deaf and Dumb single-hand alphabet card electrotypes, $1; 25 complimentary cards, 10 cents; 50 cards, 20 cents, 100 cards, 35 cents.

☞ Postal note or P. O. money order preferred; write name, post office, County and State plainly.
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THIS SPACE
Is Reserved for a Notice
of the
SECOND ANNUAL EXCURSION
of the
DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE,
for
JULY 1st, 1891.

THE SEVENTH ANNUAL PICNIC
OF THE
BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES,
AT
LYCEUM PARK,
Op. Baseball Grounds, Ridgewood. L. I.
ON
SATURDAY aft'r'n and eve. JULY 25, '91.
Music by Prof. Jacob Bauer.
(Of the 32d Regiment.)
[LATER PARTICULARS ARE TO BE GIVEN.]
CHAS. T. THOMPSON, *Chairman.*

LOUNSBURY INSTITUTE
343 Fifth Ave., New York.
FOR THE PERFECTION OF SPEECH.
Stammering and all other impediments removed. The speech of those having a cleft palate made perfect. Also adult deaf-mutes taught to speak. A perfect articulation guaranteed. Send for circulars.
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MARBLE CLOCKS, FANCY GOODS
Watch Repairing and Jobbing of all kinds done on the premises.
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THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.
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ON ALL THE MOST APPROVED PLANS.
The Mutual Life Company is the Largest, Best and Most Popular Life Insurance Company in the World.

Assets Jan'y 1, 1890,	$136,401,328.02
New Business in 1889,	151,602,483.37
Annual Income,	31,119,019.62

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The Company's policies are now held by
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Fanwood Almuni,	"
Buffalo Convention,	Aug. 20.
Gallaudet Home Exc'sion,	Aug. 27.

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; Harry E. Stevens, President; Wm. G. Harrison, First Vice-President; Mrs. M. J. Syle, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1508 Summer Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms; The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. The club occupies a whole five-roomed house at 1302 Washington Avenue, Philadelphia, and its members are at full liberty to use the house at all hours. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month. The officers for 1890—'92 are: President, Wm. Henry Lipsett; Vice-President, Henry Blanckensee; Secretary, J. R. Lewis; Assistant Secretary, J. A. Turner; and Treasurer, E. D. Wilson. All communications should be addressed to the secretary at 1302 Washington Avenue, Phila.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the moral condition of the deaf-mute community. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time. The officers of the Society are, Frank Leitner, President; George W. Boss, Vice-President; John A. Branflick, Secretary; Jas. H. Mooney, Treasurer; and J. W. L. Unsworth, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is No. 523 Port St., Baltimore, Md.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koosuth Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meeting, are held the first Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall No. 18 Essex Street. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. I. A. Blanchard; Treasurer, Mrs. A. W. Wood; Secretary, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard. Relief Committee: Mrs. Wm. Lynde, *Chairman*; Mrs. Hattie Wheeler, Miss Pauline Acheson. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, 25 Decatur Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the *mutual improvement* and *social enjoyment* of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Rembeck is President, Wiltshire Oxley, Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 38 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankenheim. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yankauer, 327 East 4th St., New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d & 4th Street, New York City President, S. Werner; Vice-President, H. Eschert; Secretary, Geo. Lindemann; Treasurer, Charles Haar. The Secretary's address is: 220 East 82d Street.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Mrs. Minnia Fish, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

The object of this Chicago organization is to promote social and literary culture among its members. The club's headquarters is in the centre of the city, situated in the building on the south-east corner of Clark and Randolph Streets, facing the Court House. The parlors are open to members and visitors at all hours of the day. Regular business meetings occur on the first Saturday evenings of each month. Officers for the year 1891 are: Geo. T. Dougherty, President; C. C. Colby, Vice-President; G. A. Christensen, Treasurer; William White, Sergeant-at-Arms; O. H. Regensburg, Secretary, of 3424 Wabash Avenue, to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE ALBANY SOCIETY OF DEAF MUTES.

The Society holds its meeting at the Sunday School rooms of St. Paul's Church on Jay Street, every Thursday evening at half seven, from the first Thursday in October to the first Thursday in April, and at eight o'clock, from April to October. The society extends its entertainment to mute strangers and guests in Albany, or in the suburbs, and its object is to promote the moral and intellectual welfare of the deaf by having lectures, debates and story-telling. The officers are: President, Myron R. Palmer; Vice-President, Matthew J. Kendrick, Secretary, May D. Henry; Treasurer, Bella DeWillegar; Critic, Chas. F. Mull; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Thure E. Carlman. The Secretary's address is No. 8 Daniel Street, Albany, N. Y.

THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the last Saturday of each month at residences of its members. The officers are as follows: Frank F. Andrews, President; Mr. James Gibney, Vice-President; John R. Cotton, Treasurer; Edward P. Holmes, Secretary. The secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William T. Campbell; Vice-President, Louis Jacoby; Secretary, William E. Guss; Treasurer, John E. Campbell; Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter A. Kyle; Trustees, William F. Stocksick and Marcus H. Kerr. The Secretary's address is No. 2214 Carr Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness, 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman Y. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Widd.

N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theo. A. Froehlich, President; A. J. Laing, Vice-President; Fred. Peak, Second Vice-President; S. M. Brown, Secretary; Max Miller, Treasurer; T. W. Haight, Sergeant-at-arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 4 Dominick Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Edwin W. Frisbee, of Everett, Mass., President; Frank W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; George C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Maine, Fred. Flynn, of Bangor, Me.; for New Hampshire and Vermont, Willie A. Deering, of Pittsfield, N. H.; for Massachusetts, George A. Holmes, of Boston, Mass.; for Connecticut, Herman Erbe, of Waterbury, Ct.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 88 Addison St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street, Newark, N. J. The officers of the Association are: President, L. Brede; Vice-President, Wm. Caldicott; Secretary, J. D. Ward; Treasurer, Ella Bourfield; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement ofits members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, J. L. Conners; Vice-President, H. A. Burt; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Jeremiah Drum. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock, P.M., under the leadership of Chairman H. A. Burt. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 429 First Ave., West Troy, N. Y.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P.M., at The Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are C. S. Minor, President; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President; John R. Laughlin, Secretary; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1890 are William Bailey, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and Frank Nolen, Directors.